

# The Western Mirror

Edited and Printed by the Students of Western Canada High School

Vol. 3

CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA, JUNE 1, 1938

No. 27

## Western Cleans Up Track Awards

**Five Records Broken With Brilliant Performances In Two-Mile Classic and the High Jump Event**

### CLOSE COMPETITION

One of the finest track and field meets in the history of this city was witnessed by a great crowd of cheering student supporters at Calgary's lovely Mewata Stadium last Friday. Under the careful guidance of conscientious Johnny Soutor, Western Canada performed brilliantly in every division. Western boys won the Alex Martin Shield, emblematic of the meet championship, by capturing honors in both "B" and "C" classes and the girls fought gallantly to gain honors in many divisions.

Keen competition prevailed throughout the entire meet and five records toppled. The best performances for the day were turned in in the "D" class high jump and the two-mile classic.

After a thrilling last-minute drive, J. Doyle broke the tape a few inches ahead of A. Foreman of Crescents, the favorite for this event, winning the individual award and also breaking the former record, set by Sid Ashmead, by 3 and 4-5 seconds.

The "B" class boys' relay team bettered a third mark when D. Lyth, J. Murdock, J. Gordon and F. Palmer were clocked in 36 and 4-5 seconds. A "D. E. Black" medal was awarded to R. Steed-

(Continued on Page Seven)

### CHAIRMAN OF EXERCISES



Courtesy of Morning Albertan

Mr. R. C. Carlile, member of the School Board, will be the chairman at the Graduation Exercises to be held here Tuesday evening, June 7th. Mrs. Norman Smith will be the guest speaker, while the invocation will be given by the Rev. Robt. Patton, Ph.D. The Valedictorians are Donald Patterson and Bernice Ireland. Musical numbers will be rendered by the choir and the orchestra under the direction of Mr. Beresford. Admittance will be by ticket only, all graduates having the privilege of inviting parents and friends.

### Peb Club Holds Most Successful Prom of Year

The long awaited Graduation Prom proved to be the best of the year. Over 170 couples swayed to the rhythm of Jerry Fuller's Orchestra in the Auditorium Friday night and made the Prom the most enjoyable Lit ever held in Western.

The evening gowns, roses and music all aided in the successful outcome of the Lit. Careful planning by Dolores Heiters, Sammy Geffen and the Pep Club members carried the evening along without a hitch. Perfect lighting arrangements by Howard Dennis and Bob Kennedy, with the many decorations, gave a dreamy, reminiscent mood to the dance, which was well in accord with the thoughts of the Grads.

For the last three weeks, members of the Peb Club have been planning for the 27th of May. All day Friday they put up the decorations, cleaned and waxed the floors, fixed the lights and did all manner of last-minute preparations. The result was an unquestionable success.

Mr. Woodman was well pleased with the quality and high tone of the dance. The teachers thoroughly enjoyed themselves and even the members of the orchestra seemed to be having a good time.

Congratulations are in order for all who worked and planned for this superb finale to the 1937-38 school year.

# The Western Mirror

Edited, printed and published weekly by and for the students of Western Canada High School, Calgary, Alberta

## EDITORS:

William Hamilton Ted. O'Grady

## NEWS EDITORS

Robert King Ken Penley  
Stu. Munro Andy Snaddon

## SPORTS:

Alf. Minchin Hendry Perry Olive Lomas

## SOCIAL:

Ky. Maclean Dorothy Thompson

## FEATURES

John Shapter Bette Burland  
Mel. Polsky Colin Ramsey

## SCANDAL:

Eleanor Williamson Lucy Pierce Glen Cummings  
Jack Ricks, Wilse Jessee,

EXCHANGE — J. Alan Avery

## CLUB EDITOR:

Merv. McCammon

PROOF EDITOR — Betty

Morrison

CIRCULATION — Sam Geffen,

SECRETARY-TREASURER:

Reg. Mawer.

## PRINTERS:

Ralph Kirk, Bill Dunnett

Bob Hurst Jim Barber

## OFFICE:

West Wing Basement,

Opposite Art Room.

Price: Per Copy, 5 cents



## WHY A SCHOOL PAPER?

**T**HURSDAY morning at Western is so different from other school mornings. Not that school life varies to any great extent from day to day, for as a general rule school activities are routine. But on Thursday this routine is broken. There is a buzz of excitement that is a distinct characteristic of a Thursday morning. Why?—The Western Mirror is on sale. As far as can be estimated, if the students have read each paper in its entirety, they have read a total of 150,000 words throughout the year.

Considering these facts, one may ask—Why do we have a school paper? As one connected with this student publication, here are the reasons why I believe a school paper is desirable if not necessary in our school life.

In the first place, and probably the most

important, a high school paper is a means whereby those students who love to express their thoughts in writing may have the joy and satisfaction of seeing their work in print. In this way the creative ability of the students is encouraged, and this humble beginning may be the start of a writing career.

Secondly, as the local daily newspaper serves the community, so the school weekly serves the student body. Important happenings within the school are given adequate publicity and are brought to the attention of each individual student. As a distributor of news the school paper may be the means of exciting the various athletes on to greater efforts.

In the third place, a weekly publication, whether it is recognized or not, renders a valuable service to the school. For example, in a school as large as ours it is inevitable that groups of students will band together and cut themselves off socially from the rest of the student body. We are not referring to the fraternities and sororities, but more particularly to the various faculties within the school. These rifts soon develop into inter-faculty strife which results in the non-co-operation of the various groups with the others, thus weakening the school. This, as can easily be seen, is fatal to the easy functioning of school affairs. "United we stand; divided we fall" vividly pictures this condition.

Here the paper makes another contribution to the welfare of school activities. For, by it, all groups are given equal publicity, each group reads the same articles; thus the paper, acting as a conciliator, is a medium of exchange of ideas and so tends to combine or rather link the sections of the student body into a common union, thus preventing it from breaking up into these undesirable cliques.

Lastly, we believe that the school paper

(Continued on Page Seven)

# Old Doc's Almanac

'Lo, folks! Well the Grad dance is gone and the ceremonies will soon be a thing of the past. Many of our august seniors are walking our halls and gazing vacantly at teachers for the last time, so let's stroll along memory lane.

Remember when—Bill Johnson caught Johnny Richardson's pass and ran half the field for the winning touchdown in the second Crescent game—The last few minutes of the final game—The 26-1 trimming we gave poor old Central—The way school spirit blossomed under the Pep Club—The socials with the school orchestra playing—Ken Penley's high pressure "Mirror" salesmanship—The time (or times) you were sent to the office because your note looked fishy—Excuses you gave for not doing home-work—The success of the school play, "The Rivals"—The championship Basketball and Hockey teams—All the fun you had and the work you swore you'd do but didn't—Remember! Well! It's been a good year, come to think of it, and the Grads' memories should be good ones.

## Acme of Screw Conversations

Lois Barnes—You look like the man.

Jack Timmins—What man?

L. B.—The man with the power.

J. T.—What power?

L. B.—Power of Hoo-doo.

J. T.—Hoo-doo?

L. B.—You do.

J. T.—Do what?

L. B.—Look like the man.

J. T.—What man?

—Etc., etc. Daffy enough?—well, don't worry about it, ye scribe did and got a headache.

Little Laughing Water O'Grady was having dinner with the minister when the latter remarked: "Don't you ever say a prayer before your meals?"

"Naw!" piped up Teddy, "the cook's pretty reliable."

## Elementary, My Dear Watson!

Holmes—I see you have your winter underwear on today, Watson.

Watson — Marvellous! Simply marvellous! How did you deduce that?

Holmes—You forgot your pants.

## Things We'd Like To See

A golfing minister after dubbing his shot for the third time.—Joe Hickey forced to tell about something the way it actually happened.—Dorothy Gillies reading the Scandal.—Jack Ironsides in a hurry.—Squirtless grapefruit.—Our final results.—Clarence McKeown at school on time.

Customer—What's the matter with these eggs?

Waitress—I dunno. I only laid the table.

## Oh, Yeah? Department

Lil Snyder—Can you drive we'll with one arm?

Stu Munro—You bet I can.

Lil Snyder—Then have an apple.

Enraged Teacher (pointing to cigarette butt): Does that belong to you?

Bill Lee: Not at all; you saw it first.

A well-known doctor states the secret of health is eating onions.

But how do you keep it a secret Doc?

Most warning signs are useful only for the public to strike matches on, but here's one we bet had a real effect. It was on a chicken house:

"Anyone found near this house at night will be found here next morning."

Dippy Dorothy thinks a tramp steamer is a hobo's ocean liner.

Some of the Grads have left a few tips for next year's freshmen. I suggest they be put in a booklet and distributed to the coming Freshmen. Heah they a':

Take a holiday whenever you feel like it, Mr. Ross just adores reading phoney notes.—Never do any home-work, teachers always fall for that "left my books at home" gag.—Miss MacKinnon is only kidding, she really likes you to chew gum in class.—Never bring your books to class, it's more fun to look on someone else's and talk to them.—The flowers are grown especially for you to pick, take your choice.—Always be polite to seniors, most of them have been here a long time.—Don't write notes in school, it irritates the teachers.—Walk over to the person and talk.—Be sure and carve your initials in the desk for future generations.—It's probably the only mark you'll make here, anyhow.

This week's award for the incredible optimist goes to the thug who held up a newspaper reporter.

Well, the time has come to bid adieu to those who won't come back—you have done great things this year, and we hope to carry on

Continued on page 9

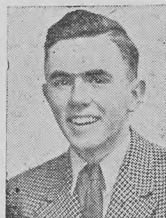


# VALEDICTORIANS---

## CLASS 1938



The two students chosen by a competition to present the valedictory addresses of the graduating class of 1938, are: Bernice Ireland and Don Patterson.



## DRAMATIC CLASS PRESENTS RADIO PLAYS

Tuesday evening, May 17, from 8 to 8:30 p.m., Western was on the air. Station CFMN was the scene of two plays, as Miss Mitchell presented some members of her Dramatic Class in an enjoyable half-hour. Glen Clever did the announcing and introduced the first play as "The Moonlight Sonata."

This was, of course, a musical presentation, and told of the manner in which Beethoven composed that never-to-be-forgotten masterpiece. The composer had met a blind girl who played the piano, and as a favor to her he consented to render a selection. Inspired by the moonlight, Beethoven composed the Moonlight Sonata.

The second play was a condensation of the moving picture, "Of Human Hearts." The script was obtained through courtesy of the Metro-Goldwyn-Meyer studios. The story takes place in the hills of Ohio and deals with a travelling minister and his son who have a heated quarrel. The son goes away to war and causes his mother much grief by not writing to her. The plot leads to a very dramatic ending, and was skilfully rendered by the cast.

Both plays are deserving of mention and credit should be given to Miss Mitchell and the players who spent much time preparing the program. Those who did not hear the broadcast certainly missed a great entertainment.

"Moonlight Sonata" — Soloist, Joan Ryan; pianist, Mary Ayer. Cast: Juanita Cranston, Jack McPherson, Pearl Stewart, Doro Henderson, Sheila, Baker, Bill Perry, Bob Wilson, Howard Cook, Mr. Musgrave and Russ Hepburn (ound).

"Of Human Hearts" — Cast: Bill Perry, Joan Ryan, Glen Clever, Jack McPherson, Sally Power.

# A SALUTE TO COURAGE

By ALF. MINCHIN

It is often, and therefore the more discouraging, that the hand of Fate strikes where least expected and those whom we love and who we know are the least deserving of any misfortune. Such was the catastrophe meted out to Stuart Barnettson, X C, one of the finest and best-liked personalities of our under-graduate department.

This 15-year-old lad was at first slightly injured during the pre-season training for Junior Rugby. His knee had troubled him, and doctors experimented in many ways, even to removing his tonsils to improve the injured limb. Then he was stricken with scarlet fever after returning to school, and had again to be confined to his bed. Next a most unfortunate operation had to be performed, when his leg was amputated to prevent the spread of infection which had set in. Through it all there stood out that ever likeable personality. Cheerful?—Why there's always a smile on his face! Discouraged?—I should say not! I cannot express in words how much I was impressed by the little lad's outlook. I had never met him before, but I could not help liking him and admiring his courage the minute I

entered his hospital ward. He has a life ahead of him and a God above him, and we know that he will make the best of everything. He is a fine model for others who have also met such misfortune. The Mirror staff and the Student Body express their regret, but more do they praise such admirable courage. His classroom mates have expressed their willingness to share his burden by sending a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

\* \* \*

When I consider how my light is spent

'Ere half my days in this dark world and wide,

And that one talent which is death to hide,

Lodged with me useless—

—But Patience soon replies:

God doth not need

Utter man's work, or His own gifts: who best

Bear His mild yoke, they serve Him best; His State

Is kinely: thousands at His bidding speed

And post o'er land and ocean without a rest;—

They also serve who only seem and wait.

—MILTON.

# Our Congratulations to the Graduates

## School Board, Staff and Juniors Offer Their Sincerest Wishes For Success And Happiness of Graduates

School year 1937-38 is almost over. Nothing left now except the shouting, and the exams. It has been a good year. We have enjoyed ourselves. Most of us will remember this as the best of all our school years. We're sorry it's over, but "Time Marches On!"

We've had a lot of fun at the lits, and socials, the rugby games and hockey games, the basketball and track meet, the assemblies and concerts. Now that is all over. We must study. We've got to really graduate.

All the bright students will pass their exams, and struggle onward to higher achievements. The rest of us will fail one, two, three or more subjects, and come back next year, to have more fun and work harder.

To those who really graduate, orchids! To those who only graduate officially, better luck next year. We hope this will prove to be the last year for all of you, and so we wish you bon voyage, au revoir, and lots of luck. This to our graduates.

### Technical Course

Bacon, Robert Victor	Lawrence, Walter A.
Baillad, Harvey N.	Lawson, Thomas C.
Beckerleg, Mary	Lee, William Lasham
Berrington, Frank	Leser, Fred Albert
Bibby, Raymond L.	Marsh, Jack
Rushell, Bill	McDougall, Ronald V.
Clement, Robert H.	Naylor, Ernest D. W.
Collier, Arthur	Noton, Gilbert Thomas
Coulthurst, Paul R.	O'Brien, Robert Brian
Cox, Douglas Noel	Orr, Verna
Crawford, Melvin A.	Orr, William Albert
Creasey, John Albert	Park, Ellerington R. T.
Croston, Elbert	Polley, Donald Charles
Dargie, Elmer Gabriel	Powell, Verna
Dennis, Howard	Saunders, William E.
Desson, James Robert	Shandro, Mike
Dickson, Evelyn	Skeys, Albert Edward
Dobson, Gordon James	Skirten, Arthur James
Doddridge, Thomas G.	Smith, Edwin
Doten, Glen	Stewart, Walter John
Drolet, Gerald Philip F.	Sturrock, Donald H.
Dunn, Raymond	Thom, Douglas
Fee, Henry John	Thomas, Richard
Ferguson, Harold	Tomlinson, John W.
Gibbons, John Watson	Turner, Roy Ralph
Goreham, John A.	Tyler, Ernest Thomas
Haig, Douglas Charles	Wallace, Hugh
Hall, Frederick Arthur	Watchuk, Edmund
Haxton, James Angus	Whalen, Albert Edmund
Jackson, Philip William	White, Robert Glenn
Johnstone, Douglas	Wickstrom, Chester L.
Kelly, Percy Mervin	

Kennedy, Robert D.  
Kinder, Bruce  
Kirk, Ralph

Williams, John  
Wingfield, David Clifton  
Wise, Harold Stanley

### Academic Course

Agnew, Herbert Ronald	Kynoch, Josephine M.
Anderson, Gynell	Lea, Alfred Ernest
Aubrey, Helen Clara	Leadbeater, Roy Norton
Baillie, William A.	Lee, Oliver Eleanor
Barnes, Lois	Leslie, John Clifford
Reattie, Edna Eileen	Lipkind, Maxwell Jack
Bestul, Myrtle Claudia	Mallinger, Frances I.
Blair, Marguerite C.	Mathews, Francis R.
Boissonneault, Reginald	Miller, Barbara Alice
Bright, John	Miller, Vivienne Ethel
Brock, Catherine	Mitchell, John Patrick
Bulmer, Constance M.	Moreash, Margaret C.
Cameron, Margaret	Morris, Douglas W.
Campbell, Shirley B.	McAfee, William Hugh
Carrico, Jean Opal S.	McClelland, Agnes E.
Cartwright, Cyril A.	McDonough, Agnes M.
Chambers, Clarke M.	McFarlane, Mary E.
Clarke, Patricia Doreen	McGill, Donald Russell
Clever, Warren, Glenn	Mackintosh, Ian Ashley
Clifford, Phyllis, Esther	McLatchie, Russell Lee
Collins, Clarence	MacMillan, Donald John
Cormack, William, J.	McMurchy, Lorne S.
Davies, Derec, Fay, V.	Neilson, Alex Norman
Davis, Mary, Overton	Nicol, Dorothy E.
de Hart, John, Edward	Niven, Zeta Roberta
Delane, Phyllis, Ruth	Parks, Margaret Ethel
Drysdale, Ernest, L. E.	Patterson, Donald B. C.
Dunn, Eileen, J. P.	Patton, Katheran Mary
Elves, David, Whitfield	Pearson, Frances G.
Evans, Thomas Frank	Peck, Evelyn Margaret
Fisher, Edward Brian	Perkin, Jean Margaret
Flett, Donald	Peterson, George Allan
Foster, Dorothy Isabel	Playdon, Helen May
Fraser, Edith Elizabeth	Ramsey, Colin John A.
Freeze, Robert Donald	Rennie, Gordon Russell
German, Glen Garry	Richardson, John O.
Gritts, Allan	Rice, Marjorie Rost
Hahn, Pauline Evelyn	Robertson, Elizabeth E.
Haines, Agnes Jean	Robertson, Peter
Hammond, William A.	Rost, Margaret G.
Hanna, Margaret E.	Schopp, Dorothy Jean
Harding, Marie T.	Segall, Gordon Hart
Harris, Audrey Jeanne	Sengaus, William
Harvey, Pamela Joan	Shmitka, Myron
Hastings, Mary	Sinnott, Helen Juliette
Hay, Charles William	Smith, Carl Edward
Hill, Shirley	Stirling, Jean Laura
Hillock, Mildred Maude	Storey, Jack Herbert
Himmelman, L. A.	Sutherland, Margaret R.
Holt, Jack	Taft, William Edgar
Hooper, Margaret Edith	Valk, Elizabeth Audrey
Humphries, James G.	Walford, Barbara June
Hunter, David Ogilvie	Webber, George H.
Ireland, Hilda Bernice	Weinfeld, Joe
Irving, John Dick	Weir, Gordon Robert
Jeal, Charles Robert	Wilson, Marjorie Lois
Jessee, Wilse Eugene	Wright, Elizabeth Jane
Johnston, Jack M.	Wyckoff, Gordon C.
Johnston, William J. C.	Zimmerman, Shirley R.
Keir, Kathleen Elizabeth	

---

# Information for Parents and Students

---

June 1st, 1938

The school year is nearing its close and an announcement of the program for the month of June may be of value.

Departmental Examinations will be held for all classes except Grade Ten. Grades XI and XII examinations begin on Thursday, June 16th, and for Grade IX on Wednesday, June 22rd. We have found it impracticable to carry on satisfactorily the classes in Grade X while the rest of the students write their examinations so that Grade X students will be dismissed on June 15th, p.m. for their holidays. Since these students are to be granted promotion on teacher's recommendations attendance to June 15th is necessary.

Students who are writing departmental examinations should remain in regular attendance at school as instruction in all subjects will continue until June 15th. The privilege of students remaining out of school for a week before examinations begin should not be granted by parents as it is not in best interest of the student.

The Examination is conducted by the Provincial Government and fees are charged as follows: for Grade IX \$3.00; for Grade XI and XII one dollar per subject to a maximum of \$5.00 and \$6.00 respectively. No fee is to be paid for promotion subjects.

The Annual Exhibition of School Work will be held in the Auditorium on June 3rd and 4th, afternoon and evening and all parents are invited to attend.

The Graduation Exercises will be on June 7th and admission will be by ticket only, as guests will be the parents and friends of graduating students.

I take this opportunity to thank the parents for the interest shown in school affairs during the past year and for their cooperation in dealing with school problems.

Yours truly

F. L. Woodman,  
Acting Principal.



# O'Grady SEZ----

## ABSENCE SLIP.

The author of this eight inches of treason on the King's English has been concerned in the last few moons with a slight case of Acatec at the local printing parlors. Thus no column. Excuse, please.

## SIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT.

Since last we met, the school has been blessed with a wit of no mean repute—one Joe Hickey. Quite a humorist this Hickey. In a recent statement to the press, Hickey said—well, Hickey had a lot to say, in fact, old Joe was pretty burned up.

Very early one morning it seems, Joe observed a drunk sprawled on the steps of an apartment building. Always a noble soul, the benevolent Hickey tossed the souse across his manly shoulders and staggered three storeys up to the alcoholic's suite. Arriving at the tight one's door, he quickly opened it, tossed his charge within, and hurried down again.

Imagine his surprise to see another drunk in slightly worse condition, sprawled upon the steps. Still a noble soul, the benevolent Hickey tossed the souse across his manly shoulder and repeated his previous performance. Once more he hurried down.

Dwell upon his amazement and dismay to see a third drunk sprawled upon the steps. Although a noble soul, the ever benevolent Hickey was getting slightly bored with this strong man act. Yet with high ideals burning within his bursting bosom, the saintly Hickey, weak with exertion, could not let his duty pass. It was the golden destiny for which he was

born. He bent his aching back to raise the sot upon his manly shoulders. But the ungrateful inebriate was too quick for him, for he leaped to his feet and threw himself into the arms of a passing cop.

"Save me, officer! Save me!" he wailed. "This guy's been taking me upstairs all night and throwing me down the elevator shaft!"

## WHY A SCHOOL PAPER ?

(Continued from page 2)

is a valuable means of advertisement for all school affairs. Since the school's only source of revenue is through the profit derived from concerts, dances and athletic events; then by the proper form of advertising in the school paper these functions can be greatly aided from the standpoint of the box office receipts. In itself the paper may be and should be a rich source of income for the school treasury if properly managed.

Briefly I have tried to point out the advantages of a school paper to the school. Some may claim that the school could carry on just as well without a paper. This may be true. The community, too, could carry on without its daily, but if removed there would be a real loss. So the school, used to reading its own paper, published by its own members, would miss the paper if one made conscious of its presence.

## Track Awards

Continued From Page One

man, who performed outstandingly. Although suffering slight injury, Steedman continued, winning in the running hop-step-and-jump, the running broad jump, the 12-lb shot put, placing second in the 100 yard dash and helping Western win the relay.

A record was set in the eight-girl relay, Western winning the "C" division, when H. Nicol, H.

## Student Activities in the Shops

June 3 and 4 will be the days on which the shops present the results of a year's hard labor. On these days we may see what the students have produced through long hours of patient, hard work.

The Elec. Shop, the Motor Shop, the Wood Shop, the Metal Shop will all have their fine displays of the mechanical arts. The Sewing and Cooking Classes will present their year's efforts along the seatstress and culinary lines of accomplishment. The Art Classes and Print Shop will also have their exhibits.

We expect this will be one of the finest exhibits ever shown at Western, and urge you all to attend. You won't be disappointed in what you see.

## FOR A GOOD YARN

"It's getting late," remarked the first fisherman, "and we haven't got a single fish."

"Well," replied his companion, "let's let two more big ones get away and then go home!"

Abel, C. Miller, B. Irving, D. Bebb, C. Petras, J. Hendry and E. Robertson paced the quarter-mile in 62 and 4-5 seconds.

Gail Arborast gave a good all-around performance in the girls meet, and in the boys' division Bud Fillan and J. Murdoch gained first place awards in their events.

All in all it was a very successful meet as far as Western was concerned, and we are extremely proud of our athletes who so ably performed for their school. To the members of the staff who aided in the training and to these athletes we offer our congratulations for the splendid showing.

# Our Scandal for 1938 is Through

Roy King and Stu Rosamond are both having their troubles—Betty Irving and Beryl King have been stepping out on them. Two Central lads are cutting in.

Veda Wallen was having a perfectly wonderful time talking to a curly-haired fellow in the hall. Are you blushing, Veda?

Bim Johnston and Dossie York had their heads together over some Algebra in the Spare. Never knew mathematics were such fun before.

Ollie has a busy time dividing her week-ends between Murray Law and John O'Rourke. We imagine that Ky McLean can handle Murray for her, and Kay Keir will take care of Johnny when her time is otherwise employed.

Jim MacPhedron is losing interest in Rosina Lee. Who's the new girl-friend?

Bill Johnston had Marg. Cameron dated for the Graduation Dance for quite a while. He made sure no one beat him to the draw. Will more dates follow? We have a feeling they will.

Our dear Joe Hickey seems to be doing very well with Gerry Grant. Hank Cormack is still a bit ahead, though.

So the infallible John Richardson fell at last. We've heard something about Marg. Cameron but you couldn't guess where she fits into the picture, could you?

So Stu Munro and Lil Snyder get up early in the mornings so they can go bicycle riding together. Well!

Alex. Skene and Dot Gillies have taken to hiking to get away from the hustle and bustle of the city, so they can be alone. Have fun kids?

We notice that Jim Humphries and Bernice Ireland have been stepping right along with the best of them. Will this romance go on the rocks the same way their last one did? Things have changed since then, though, haven't they Duch?

Jack White seems terribly anxious to get hold of Dossie's picture. It makes Jack feel weak to think that someone else has something that he hasn't.

We wonder what makes Doris Far go so for—Lorne. Is it that she is seeing red, or just the usual infatuation?

Larry Parker sure blushes when certain remarks are made about a girl on the North Hill. Stepping high, Larry? Here's hopin' you won't slip down the hill.

What is it that makes Lois Barnes go—well, sorta kind of, o'beck, you know, "In a Fog." May be it was something she read.

Barney Meadows, the poet fiend has written many great things, but of all of them the poem he wrote Ida Comery takes the cake.

Why, Mitch! We didn't know you could make fudge all by your self. But, of course, you had some coaching. Central, too!

Nan Ogilvie is trying very hard to make progress with Bob Osborne. And she thinks he's worth the effort.

Agnes Simmonds certainly believes in having a good time. We hear she has become acquainted with three boys near her new home. Fast work, Agnes.

What is this we hear about Shirley Hill going for Crescent's rugby hero, Bob Clarke? While out for a drive the other day the car ran out of gas. (Why can't you be original, Bob-) So the dashing hero ordered a 5-mile retreat, and the lovely maid, at his mercy, obeyed. So the little story ends, and we find our characters still living. Serves you right, Shirley, those Crescent Crackpots are as old as their seniors.

Peggy Hanna was sure worried when she thought "Doc" was in the hospital.

Nan Ogilvie and a certain boy had a grand time in a show. Was it dark enough?

Irene Lister denies any affection for Tom Evans, but you should hear her giggle every time his name is mentioned.

Jim Harding has taken to making photographs of himself day-dreaming of his girl in Vancouver. Clever idea, what!

Ernie Osborne keeps singing "You Can't Stop Me From Dreaming." Could he, by any chance, be dreaming of Carol Brookes?

Elsie Cooper is always asking Norman Rudunski to carry her books for her. Elsie—you're not renewing an old love, are you?



# So Bury the Hatchet as Indians Do

Why is Ken Gordon selling tickets for Miriam Grogan? Is it that bad, Ken?

"There's Something About a Soldier." So thinks Gertie Keller. Mike Shandro agrees with her.

Wot fun! Tom Evans and Claire Reed eating same cookie at same time.

Helen Gerlitz doesn't seem to be making much progress with Dave Beggs. What's the matter, Helen? Won't Dave fall for your well known line?

Is Dave Williams the lad who is holding Edith Mason's interest now?

Kay Willis-Harris has lost interest in Clarke Chambers. What's the matter with Clarke, Kay?

Stewart Baillie seems to enjoy his Sunday bike ride with a cute little blonde from Commercial. Incidentally, her name is Renee Grant (my, my!)

Two young ladies on the out-and-outs are Minnie Goodkeye and Nancy Walton. Tommy Morrison of St. Mary's seems to be the reason.

Don (sapegoat) Patterson actually blushed last Sunday when he was surprised by guests at his country home. Never mind, Don, Dossie York thought you looked awfully cute in your old duds.

Why doesn't Muriel Cope want her name in the paper linked with a certain boy's name?

Our handsome, rugged rugby hero—Bobbie Freeze,—escorted Mary Sherman, the dimples gel of C.C.I., for Western's Senior Prom. There just isn't any justies, girls.

## MELANCHOLIA

'Neath the table, sadly blighted  
sits the Editor unrequited,  
Buried deep in deadline copy,  
trying desperately to think;  
Both his eyes are bleared and  
blinking and his brain is  
cracked with thinking,  
But, he drowns his woe by drink-  
ing—thinking, drinking, bot-  
tles clinking—  
What in thunder is he drinking "  
Printer's ink.

Well, no matter what he's think-  
ing, he can't help it much by  
drinking—

Why, that crackpot can't be  
thinking—drinking ink.

Yet, he sits there hicking, licking  
fingers blue with paper  
sticking,

It's a wonder he's still kicking—  
hicking, licking, glasses  
clicking—

But he isn't blue with sorrow—  
it's the ink.

—Courtesy Lincoln News,  
Tacoma, Wash.

Many poems about Katie writes  
Donald Duck,

—On accounta Stevie, he's outa  
luck.

Dave Smith of X A is counting  
the minutes, hours, days and  
weeks until the holidays, when he  
will be able to go to Lethbridge  
to see his Sylvia.

Chivalry is **not** dead after all, as  
Dossie York was shown by Wilse  
Jessee when a big, bad puddle  
loomed up. Wilse rose to the oc-  
casion and so did Dossie—in  
Wilse's arms.

Cliff Cole would like to meet  
Audrey Snow. Watch out, Mary  
or you'll lose your Romeo.

Many couples were thwarted  
when they drove out to Bowness  
to a dance which wasn't—but not  
so Johnny Irving and Mary Pierce.  
They watched the eclipse. Perhaps  
you might like to know the eclipse  
lasted from 12 p.m. to 3 a.m.

A Mountie has the heart of  
Doris Hoar,  
—She hopes the law comes back  
for more.

Boy! It must be love. When  
Doran Moore would attend a fash-  
ion show just to see Dorothy  
Foster model.

Ruthie Morrison and Georgie  
Bowen—  
Together always they'll be  
goin'.

The Kirkby brothers are surely  
"One-Woman Men." Margaret and  
Grace have kept them "steady" for  
several years now.

We hear that Hubert Russel has  
given up his girl in public school  
for one in Western. He would also  
like to meet Beryl King.

This is certainly a "Call To  
Arms" or at least a mild dare to  
you "men-getters." Bob "Navy"  
McLaughlin has gone woman-  
hater.

## Old Doc's Almanac

(Continued from Page Three)

Your writer wishes to thank the  
following for contributions and  
help: Mitch Irwin, Ginger King  
Jack Price. Thanks a lot, fellows  
So, wishing you added brain-power  
in the finals, and all the luck in  
the world wherever you go, and  
also a swell summer holiday—I  
remain,

Your cracked correspondent,  
—ANDY SNADDON.

## AS WE SEE IT

(By BILL HAMILTON)

This being the final edition of The Mirror for the 1937-38 school year, we may consider the school, as a whole, as reaching another milestone on the road of progress. At such a time it is only natural first to look back, satisfied or otherwise, and then look ahead and plan.

Reminiscing, we look back over the past year and we can only claim, without boasting, that every school function was successful. The football season, the hockey and the basketball seasons need only to be mentioned, and we instantly say with pride—Western is supreme. In other fields of endeavor Western may be equally proud. The Mirror saw its most prosperous year in its history, while the Year Book was the best yet published.

To what may we attribute all this success—Luck? No, we believe it was based on sane administration and co-operation. Although individual ability is imperative, the most important factor in the success of school affairs is co-operation. Co-operation of the individual students with their leaders, and co-operation of the leaders with the staff.

Although we are now leaving Western, we still will be interested in it and will at every opportunity assist our school. At present the best we can do is advise. So—co-operate, work together, seek advice from those who know more than you do, and success will be yours.

## SHAKE

"Don't you think that football is overemphasized in college?"

"Certainly! When were you dropped from the squad?"

## CRASHING THE HALL OF FAME

Heigh-ho, Mirrorites! I guess it's about time that I got back to work filling up this column, so this week I'd like to introduce—KEN HARRIS.

Kenneth Willis, as he was popularly known, left Western about a month ago, where he was attending Class XI D, to go into business as a machinist at the Ogden Shops. Ken has not completely left this noble seat of learning, as he is finishing off his Grade XI here at night school.

While at Western, Mr. Harris as he is now known in business was an active member of the Badminton and Chemistry Clubs. Perhaps one of the incidents that took place during one of the Chem. meetings may be of interest to those who like spontaneous results.

During this particular meeting perfume was being manufactured. Our budding chemist, like everyone else, proceeded to heat a black tarry looking mess, that he had made up, and condense the vapor which would result in perfume. However, Ken carried his experiment too far, and a vile-smelling gas was being liberated. "Well," he thought, "I must cool this liquid to stop this production of gas." So he turned on the cold water, not knowing what was in store for him. The result was a violent eruption in which Ken's "perfume" covered the desk and floor, and since it was black, things looked equally so for our hero. But he got off unscathed and spent some time after the meeting cleaning up.

As all good Western students should and did, Ken attended all of the rugby games and saw our team win some remarkable victories. He was very glad to hear that our Hockey and Basketball teams had secured such high

## And Now We Write "--30--"

This issue of your school paper brings to a close Volume Three. The paper suspends publication to return, it is to be hoped, next fall, as Volume Four. To those students who will be at the helm next season we say—May you profit by our mistakes. As for your writer, this is his last contribution to this paper, for we graduate to leave Western and The Mirror forever. Now we shed a tear of regret for soon the school paper will be only a memory. And so we part.—Adieu.

Wm. A. Hamilton, Editor.

The last issue. The last column. The last deadline. No more copy and no more worry. For us the job is done and though our work is through, we are sad at parting. Scribing for the "Mirror" has been fun, yet hard slugging, too. We hope the next staff gets as big a kick out of it as we did. Anyhow, so long, gang—and good luck.

Ted O'Grady, Editor.

I suppose I'm expected to include a lot of sentimental slush in this write-up, but why bother! You've all heard it before, you'll all hear it again. This year has been fun, but it's all over. Next year is as yet a dream. Tomorrow are the exams, so lots of luck. May next year's Mirror be bigger and better than ever. And may the Acatec executive turn out the best year book yet.

Robt. King, News Editor.

honors.

In concluding, ye Crasher wishes to take this opportunity in speaking for all of Ken Harris' friends in wishing him the best of luck in his chosen vocation.

And so, to quote Ahmed, "Allah Allah, Allah-be-seeing-you."